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THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

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WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1850.	SUN rises	SUN sets	MOON rises	MOON sets
6 SATURDAY,	6 35	6 25	2 31	2 57
7 SUNDAY,	5 34	6 26	3 14	3 45
8 MONDAY, APRIL.	5 35	6 28	3 48	4 30
9 TUESDAY,	5 31	6 29	4 19	5 16
10 WEDNESDAY,	5 29	6 31	4 49	6 2
11 THURSDAY,	5 28	6 32	5 19	6 12
12 FRIDAY,	5 26	6 34	5 49	6 24

New Moon 12th day, 8th hour 3m. morning.

POETRY.

FOREVER THINE.

Forever thine, where'er the heart betide,
Forever thine, where'er our lot be cast—
That may rob us of all wealth beside,
Shall leave us love, till life itself be past.
The world may wrong us—we will brave its hate;
False friends may change, and falsest hopes de-
cline;
Though bowed by carking care, we'll smile at
fate,
And thou art mine, beloved, and I am thine!
Forever thine—when circling years have spread
Their snowy blossoms o'er thy placid brow;
When youth's rich glow, its purple light is fled,
And lilies bloom where roses flourish now.
Oh, shall I love the fading beauty less
Whose spring like radiance has been wholly
mine?
No! come what will, thy steadfast truth I'll
bless
In youth, in age, thine own, forever thine!
Forever thine, at evening's dewy hour,
When gentle hearts to tenderest thoughts incline;
When balmy odors from each closing flower
The breathing round me—thine, forever thine!
Forever thine, amidst the boisterous crowd,
When the jest sparkles with the sparkling wine,
I may not name thy gentle name aloud,
But drink to thee in thought—forever thine!
I would not, sweet, profane that silvery sound;
The depth of love could such rude hearts divine;
Let the loud laughter-peal, the toast go round;
My thoughts, my thoughts are thine, forever thine.

MECHANICS.

One of our most distinguished scholars, Elihu Burritt, has expressed the opinion, that "the situation of an apprentice to mechanical business is one of the most favorable for making intellectual progress; and if he had his life to live over again he should prefer to begin as an apprentice. The labor of the day secures health and gives a keen relish for study in the hours of relaxation. The means of the apprentice for acquiring habits of reading and a taste for study are already respectable, and are constantly increasing. Application—the right use of spare minutes are the great secrets of success in the moral and intellectual enterprises the pursuit of which is the prerogative of man."

Mr. Burritt very properly expresses the adoption in this country of the opinion which assigns to mechanics an inferior degree of appreciation. It will be admitted that on the score of usefulness those who practice the mechanic arts are surpassed by no portion of society, and there can be no good reason why knowledge and intelligence in a mechanic should not be entitled to as much consideration as in a professional man. Mechanical pursuits in the general interfere in some degree with the sort of social intercourse which accompanies wealth, and consequently may unfit those who follow them for frivolous indulgences, known to what is termed the fashionable world; but it must be borne in mind that these frivolities are entirely unessential to the making of a great people, and are at best nothing but the small change which passes current in society. If we look back to the history of our own and other countries, we shall find that, in numerous instances, the founders of families claiming pre-eminence have been practical mechanics, whose worth and intelligence have conferred a respectability on their offspring which possibly would never have been acquired through their own instrumentality. This notion of graduating a man by his pursuit, instead of his intellect and enterprise, is absurd, and those who would do so, do great injustice to others as well as to themselves.—*Salem Gazette.*

RELIGION is nothing else but the purifying and refining nature by grace, the raising and exalting our faculties and capacities by wisdom and virtue. Religious perfection, therefore, is nothing else than the moral accomplishment of human nature; such a maturity of virtue as man in this life is capable of; conversation begins, perfection consummates the habit of righteousness; in the one, religion is, as it were, in its strength and manhood; so that perfection, in short, is nothing else but a ripe and settled habit of true holiness. According to this notion of religious perfection, he is a perfect man whose mind is pure and vigorous, and his body tame and obsequious whose faith is firm and steady, his love ardent and exalted, and his hope full of assurance; whose religion has in it that ardency and consistency, and his soul that tranquility and pleasure which bespeaks him a child of the light and of the day, a partaker of the divine nature, and raised above the corruption which is in the world through lust.

Sleeping rooms should be furnished with a fire-place, or some mode of ventilation besides the windows.

SELECTED TALE.

LILLIE LEFORD.

BY MISS VICTORIA FULLER.

CHAPTER I.

"Hush! Did you hear that burst of laughter? Let us peep through this rose-wreathed window, and see from whose merry heart came those gushing and musical tones. She must be beautiful!"

"Who, Leslie?"

"Why the one who created that laugh, some fair, innocent creature, with spirit like sparkling waters, and a face all dimpled and brightness."

"Oh, brother! in love with a laugh! I shall tell Miss Merrill she never condescends to smiles."

"Please forget Miss Merrill, till I catch a nearer glimpse of the light form which just passed the window. Come, come, whispered he, a moment afterward as he carefully parted the twining roses from the shadowed casement, saw you ever a being so beautiful?"

"She is, indeed, very, very lovely," answered Ada Harwood, as she obeyed, her brother and peeped through the window.

A young girl of sixteen summers, with a profusion of shining brown curls, a form of exquisite gracefulness, and a face soft and yet brilliant loveliness, was leaning carelessly against the high back of an antique arm chair. One bare and beautiful arm was thrown over the richly carved and polished ebony frame work, and one tiny foot was unconsciously beating a merry tune on a protruding rocker. She was alone, and appeared to be lost in pleasant thoughts for a mischievous smile stole gradually out of the deepening dimples of her carmine cheek, and played around her bright and half-opened lips, while the dreamy light of her soft eyes, grew eloquent with sparkling merriment. At length she startled from her reverie, and throwing herself among the cushions of the high arm-chair, again burst forth in a thrilling musical irrepressible peal of laughter, which rung through the parlor, more sweet than the warble of a wood thrush.

She ceased not till the glittering tears stood like gems on the long silken lashes, beneath which her violent eyes shown out like shadowed waters; and when those gay and girlish tones no longer gushed out upon the ears of the listeners, she bounded from her seat, and crossing the apartment, to an open piano, run her fingers lightly over the keys, singing:

It is wicked I know, to laugh at him so—
But ask me to marry him—dear!
Why! he's fifty at least and so oddly dressed,
And his queue and his coat are so queer!
It's distressing—Heigho!—to have to say no—
To a quiet old gentleman too:
I never could see how he came to love me;
I thought he'd forget how to woo—to woo—
I thought he'd forget how to woo.

"Some sober old bachelor has been proposing, and that is what makes her so merry. I hope she does not treat the young ones so," and Leslie Harwood sighed.

Ada was about rallying her brother on the sudden gravity of his handsome face, which the soft moonlight made provokingly visible to her quick eyes, but at that moment the giddy creature within came gliding towards the window, still merry, caroling in a peculiarly sweet but uncultivated voice, her improvisatrice song, and the two were compelled to make a hasty retreat.

"Well, Leslie, have you concluded to make this quiet, beautiful village our summer residence?" asked Ada, as they continued their walk through the pleasant and tree-shadowed street.

"Provided you promise to procure me an acquaintance with that bewitching young creature of the silvery laugh. I do so love to hear a free, wild, musical, unrestrained burst of laughter."

"No doubt of it, Lel," replied Ada, with her bright eyes sparkling mischievously. But I am delighted that you think of remaining for our friends the Harveys, wish you to very much, and have made arrangements for a little party. You will have a chance of making the hearts of the pretty village girls thrill, when presented to the dark and proud eyes, shining ringlets and faultless mustache of the princely Leslie Harwood! But take care that you do not get served like the quiet old gentleman, by the lovely girl we peeped in at."

"Don't rattle on at such an eloquent rate, if you are released from the bondage of a formal city. No danger of my—"

But the sentence remains even yet unfinished, for at that moment they met their friends, who took them home with them, to discuss the subject of the party.

The next evening came, and with it a gay and smiling throng of village lads and

lasses gathered within the neat and tasteful parlors of the Harveys. Many a bright-eyed and dimpled cheek maiden, with an eye more brilliant and a cheek more dimpling and rosy, was presented to the stately and elegant Mr. Harwood; but his restless glance found not the face it sought, and the music tones of the beautiful unknown met not his ear. At length the buzz of many greetings and welcomes, and the words of admiration, reached him from the adjoining apartment, and in a moment, the one he had so impatiently awaited glided into the room, smiling and blushing, and saying things in reply to the flattery addressed to her. She did not, for a moment, observe Leslie, and he had full leisure to gratify his wonder and admiration at her exceeding grace and loveliness.

A dress of snow muslin fell in drooping folds around her form, which was of the most exquisite roundness and symmetry. Her beautiful arms gleamed white beneath a fall of shadowy lace, louted up with white roses, and her polished and dimpling shoulders seemed laughing at the tresses which kissed them. A wreath of lilies seemed designed to confine her abundant, brown curls, but they were not used to restraint, and had stolen in graceful confusion upon her slender neck and waist. Notwithstanding her laughing gaiety, there was an expression of spiritual purity upon her white brow, and eyes and anon a soft shadow in her deep violet eyes. She was just making some careless repartee to the remark of some gallant, when her glance caught the earnest and admiring gaze of the stranger. The drooping fringes swept quickly over her crimsoning cheek, and then these large, eloquent eyes were raised to his with a timid, enquiring look. That blush and glance—how should he understand them? The thrill of a long silent chord in his heart answered him. Advancing with a bright smile he held out his hand.

"Lillie Leford! Is it possible?"

"Quite possible, Mr. Harwood; none other than Lillie Leford, whom you so gallantly rescued from a home amid the mermaids on the borders of the Atlantic."

"Ah! I suppose you would have been very glad to have reigned queen of the revels in coral palaces? But I prophesied that to reign the fair sovereign of one warm heart would better gratify your taste. Was I right?" and he drew her hand threw his arm and led out upon the vine trellised and star-lighted portico.

After that evening, the shadow of Lillie Leford's eye grew deeper and dreamier, and the laugh seldom came from her quiet lip: and when it did, her tones were so low and sweet, and half sad, it was like the tinkling of silver bells rung at a fairy's funeral. Then there was such a soft, subdued light, slumbering all over her beautiful features; and it ever seemed as if the rich golden brown curls fell over her shoulders in less wild and careless redundancy than was their wont. Lillie was no longer a child, her young heart had thrilled to the music of words of love, and its strings now vibrated to the touch of deep, holy, inexpressible feeling, till even her fair foot pressed the earth with a more thoughtful step.

The summer fled by, and Leslie Harwood and his sister Ada were compelled to return to their city home.

"Do not weep, Lillie, he said, as he bade farewell to his betrothed, the months will soon flee by, and by Christmas you must be ready to return with me to my home as my bride. Ada wishes to write to you, and you must answer her letters. Do not weep—we will soon be happy, and the sorrowing girl was left to wait patiently for the time when she should see him again.

Thrown once more among the life and gaiety of the city, for a time Leslie scarcely thought of any one but his distant love; but by-and-by, her sensitive heart was pained by receiving shorter and colder and less frequent letters. Christmas came, and the unhappy girl sat in her lonely chamber with a throbbing brow and a bosom tortured to agony. No word—no lover!

Where was Leslie Harwood? At the feet of his old love, Clara Merrill. Strange that he could forget the young pure and bewitchingly beautiful Lillie, for that cold disdainful but brilliant creature, with her scornful eyes and smileless lips. Oh! it was such a change, and men love variety! So while one young heart was silently breaking another was feeling its foundation of vanity from the love vows offered by the proud, the envied, the handsome Leslie Harwood. Clara Merrill did not love him, but she was a belle, and it flattered self, to secure in her chains the one, so many less fortunate ladies were sighing for.

CHAPTER II.

THE winter was nearly spent when a new star appeared amid the galaxy of fashion and beauty. Great was the commotion among the upper ten thousand; and at the opera, the hall, the private circle, every where was ringing the name and beauty and heiress, Miss Manley. Leslie Harwood procured a presentation to her; what was it caused his heart to thrill when her eyes met his and made him for the time forget even Clara Merrill! She was very beautiful; could that be the charm? He gazed upon her queenly and graceful form; her classically formed head, with its heavy braids of rich brown hair folded around her exquisitely sculptured features; her clear, pale cheek and lovely lip, he listened eagerly to every tone of her low, musical voice, till he was convinced that it was one of his boyhood's dreams, grown to perfection, and gifted with life and breath. Clara Merrill's power was over.

Days and weeks passed by, and he was ever lingering by the side of Miss Manley. There was something mysterious and incomprehensible about her, which he could not account for. She ever treated him with the same unvarying coldness; she was ever proud and dignified; and yet he dared to love—to worship her, madly and devotedly. She was so peerless, so unequalled! and yet every tone and look thrilled his heart, like the forgotten music of old. She was very intimate with the Ada, who often threw out mysterious hints which he could not understand. One day he found them in Ada's boudoir. There was a soft light in the eye and a warm glow on the cheek of Miss Manley, which was indelibly beautiful. On some light pretence Ada left them alone. Leslie was embarrassed, and he asked her to sing. She hesitated, colored, and began:

A young heart is pining—forsaken—alone;
The gladness has fled from a once merry tone;
An eye has grown dim, and a cheek grown pale,
She was loved, was forgotten—and—

She attempted to finish, but her voice trembled, and she burst into tears. Leslie's heart beat faster, and he felt it was the moment to decide his destiny. In an agony of mingled hope and despair, he uttered a wild and hurried confession of his love. He dared not look in her face, but he implored her to pity him, to speak and end his suspense. A low sob was the only reply. He raised his eyes to her face; tears were standing on her down-cast lashes, and her cheek was burning crimson. They told him he was accepted, and he caught her small soft hand in a delirium of delight and pressed it to his lips. It was withdrawn, and her large eyes were lifted half proudly, half mournfully to his, and her tones were low but firm, as she said—

"Perhaps under other circumstances, Mr. Harwood, I might be induced to accept the hand you have so generously offered me. But I have a young friend, surely you remember her, Lillie Leford; and for her happiness and your own, I must remind you of your duty. Think not that I could ever consider you blameless or worthy of love, with the knowledge embittering my existence, that an innocent young being was sinking into the grave because her affections had been gained and then thrown away by one whom I call my husband. Dream not, then, that I shall ever listen to vows which I have reason to believe false or unenduring; but, if you have any influence over your feelings, prove it by returning to her you have so heartlessly forsaken."

She arose and left him to the burning thoughts of shame and guilt and despair, which agitated his bosom. A thousand conflicting emotions troubled his heart, as she tossed that night on his restless couch and when he came with heavy eyes and aching head to the breakfast table, Ada informed him that Miss Manley had left the city that morning.

For a week he roved restlessly about the city, plunging into every kind of amusement, 'Lillie Leford' was ringing in his memory, and striving to forget his late refusal by renewing his attentions to Miss Merrill; but that lady was no longer even interesting.

So, one pleasant Spring morning, Ada was surprised and delighted by the proposition of her brother, to return for a short time, to the residence of their friends, the Harveys. They were soon borne, by car and carriage, back to the little village where they had spent the preceding summer so delightfully. As they passed through its quiet streets, a 'thousand golden memories' gushed over the heart-strings of Leslie, and a strange fear thrilled his pulses, as he passed by the silent cottage of Lillie. What if she had forgotten—what if she were dead?

Scarcely were the greetings of friends over, when Leslie begged Ada to call on Lillie and tell her of his arrival, his repentance, and plead with her to receive him favorably. Ada consented to his wishes, and half an hour afterwards he followed her. How his heart thrilled as he stood on the vine-wreathed piazza, and looked into the little hall. A white muslin sun-bonnet lay on the carpet, which he knew to be Lillie's. He approached the parlor door and raised his hand to knock, but his courage failed him. The voice of Ada reassured him, and he tapped lightly on the polished oak panel. The door was open and he stood in the room. A fair form was before him, and his eyes rested on that face, he gazed in mute astonishment.

"Miss Lillie Manley Leford," said the gay voice of Ada. Leslie comprehended all. Lillie held out her hand, and her smiles and tears told him that he was forgiven.

"Strange that I never recognized you," he said, as they sat together on the sofa, where they had so often sat before.

"Time and sorrow and entire change in dress and manner, made the difference. But I should have been too proud to have won you back in that manner, had it not been through the persuasion of dear, good, kind, Ada."

CHAPTER III.

It was a May day and the bells of the village rang merrily. The snow muslin curtains in a certain parlor were looped back, wreaths of pale roses, and the fragrant breeze, as it stole into the apartment fluttered the white robes of the bride. Orange flowers were twined among her shining curls, and a pale rose bud nestled on her bosom. The shadow had passed away from her clear soft eye, and her dewy lip quivered with unutterable feeling, while a smile beamed ever and anon for a moment on her cheek and then fled back among its dimples as if afraid to appear. She was very beautiful, and the deep, proud eyes of the bridegroom rested on her blushing deep for words. And Ada, who had brought all this about was wild and merry as a bird, as she kissed her sister's cheek and calling her Mrs. Harwood!

Laws of Rhode Island.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

In General Assembly, January Session, 1850.

RESOLUTIONS concerning the alterations in and additions to the Providence county jail and State Prison, authorized by joint resolutions at the present session.

Resolved, That the building committee provided by the joint resolutions passed at the present session, to add to, alter and improve the Providence county jail, be and they are hereby authorized to adopt such plan of addition, alteration and improvements in the county jail, keeper's house, and State prison, as upon inquiry and consultation they shall think fit to adopt; and that so much of said joint resolutions as requires them to adopt the plan reported by the joint committee to this Assembly, at the present session, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Resolved, That the plan proposed by the Rev. Louis Dwight, and laid before the Assembly at the present session, be recommended to the favorable consideration of said building committee.

True copy—witness,
CHRIS. E. ROBBINS, Sec'y.

RESOLUTION relative to the street in front of the State Prison.

Resolved, That the inspectors of the State Prison be appointed a committee to cause the land in front of the State Prison to be so altered as to correspond with the remainder of the improved lands around the cave; and they are hereby authorized to draw on the General Treasurer for a sum necessary to defray the expense thereof, not exceeding three hundred dollars.

True copy—witness,
CHRIS. E. ROBBINS, Sec'y.

RESOLUTION authorizing the Commissioner of Public Schools to draw for one hundred and fifty dollars for a Teachers' Institute.

Resolved, That the Commissioner of Public Schools be authorized to draw on the General Treasurer for a sum not exceeding one hundred and fifty dollars for the purpose of defraying the expense of holding a Teachers' Institute.

True copy—witness,
CHRIS. E. ROBBINS, Sec'y.

A COMMON OULET.—From four to eight very fresh eggs may be used for this, according to the sized dish required.—Half a dozen will generally be sufficient. Break them singly and carefully; clear them, and when they are sufficiently whisked pour them through a sieve, and resume the beating until they are very light. Add to them from half to a whole teaspoonful of salt, and a seasoning of pepper. Dissolve in a small frying pan a couple of ounces of butter, pour in the eggs, and as soon as the omelet is well risen and firm throughout, slide it on to a hot dish, fold it together like a turnover, and serve it immediately; from five to seven minutes will fry it.

PRaise is a debt we owe unto the virtues of others, and due unto our own from all whom malice hath not made mutes, or envy struck dumb.

Anecdote of the late Capt. Bursley.

We heard a day or two since an anecdote of the late Capt. Bursley, illustrative of the jokes which ship masters occasionally amuse themselves with playing upon each other. The lamented Captain at the time alluded to, was in command of the ship Mount Vernon, and sailed from this port in company with another ship, commanded by an intimate friend, for Charleston, S. C., to load for Liverpool. As most of our readers are aware, all colored seamen found in American vessels, upon their arrival at Charleston are taken from the vessel by the municipal authorities, and kept in confinement until the ship is ready for sea, when they are again placed on board, providing the ship pays the expenses incurred by their imprisonment.

It so happened that Capt. Bursley's friend had two colored men among his crew, who upon their arrival were arrested and placed in the lock up. Somewhat annoyed at this reduction of his numbers on ship board, and moreover not having forgotten a joke which Capt. Bursley had played upon him previously, the idea of retaliating upon his friend came into his mind. He thought that a favorable opportunity had arrived, and resolved to embrace it. Their ships laid at the same wharf, thereby enabling him the better to carry out his plans. Capt. Bursley, who was a very dark complexioned man, with hair quite curly, was active and industrious in his habits, and for exercise was accustomed to rise at an early hour and go upon the wharf in his shirt sleeves, and split some wood for the "Doctors" use during the day. Taking advantage of this custom, his friend set himself at work to carry out the joke.

On going through the streets of the city he came across the officer who had removed his two men, and accosted him as follows:

"Halloa, you sir, here! are you the officer who removed two men from my ship?" (giving her name.)

"Yes sir, I am," responded the officer.

"Well, why don't you serve all alike?—Why do you take one ship's men and let another go free?"

"Have you taken the steward out of the Mount Vernon?" inquired the Captain.

"No," replied the officer, "I didn't know that she had a darkey steward; but if such is the fact I'll look after him."

"Well, you go down on to the wharf to-morrow morning, at 5 o'clock, and see what you will find—that's all I have to say." And the Captain passed along, muttering something about "treating all alike," in a tone just loud enough to reach the officer's ear.

The officer had got upon the track, and the Captain knew he would follow it up.—The next morning at the appointed hour he was on the wharf, according to the Captain's direction, and very soon Capt. Bursley appeared, axe in hand, to take his accustomed exercise. He had just got fairly at work, when the officer started from his hiding place and laid hands upon him. Of course the Captain was taken "all aback," and protested against such treatment, declaring that he was master of the ship!

"You can't come that nonsense," said the policeman; "a pretty looking fellow you for the master of such a ship. Come along with me;—a fine ship master truly!"

Again the Captain protested, and reiterated his statement, but the policeman "couldn't be come over that way," and taking his prisoner by the vest collar, for he was in his shirt sleeves as usual—proceeded to hurry him off to the lock-up.—The Captain finding all his protestations unavailing, marched along in no very pleasant humor, and had passed through several streets, bare-headed and coatless, when fortunately he came across a friend, a native, who knew him.

"How, now, Captain—what means this?" exclaimed his friend in surprise.—"What scrape have you been getting into thus early in the morning?"

"Scrape!" thundered the Captain—"Scrape! no scrape at all, sir; I stepped from the deck of my vessel to split a stick or two of wood, and this fellow pounced upon me for a negro, and is lugging me off to the lock-up. Perhaps you can convince him who I am!"

The Policeman by this time began to understand how matters stood, and immediately released his prisoner with a most humble apology, and an explanation of the causes which led to the arrest. Captain Bursley acknowledged the joke, vended his way back to the ship, and ever after cried quite at joking with his friend, who now is a resident of this city.—*Boston Journal.*

31st CONGRESS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

WASHINGTON, Friday, March 29.
The Senate was not in session to-day having adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—The bill appropriating one hundred thousand dollars to the captors of the frigate Philadelphia, in the harbor of Tripoli, was the first business in order.

After a long debate, the question was taken, and the bill laid on the table.

Mr. Holmes from the Committee appointed on Mr. Preston King's charge of mutilation of journal by the Speaker, made a report, which exonerated the Speaker from having done aught but his duty.

The report was unanimously adopted, and, together with testimony, ordered to be printed. The House adjourned to Monday.

WASHINGTON, Monday, April 1.

SENATE.—Upon the opening of the Senate this morning, Mr. Butler, of S. C., rose and announced the death of his late colleague, John C. Calhoun, who died at Washington, Sunday morning. Mr. Calhoun was conscious of his approaching end and met death with fortitude and uncommon serenity.

When Mr. Butler had concluded, Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster followed in some brief and eloquent remarks. Mr. Rusk and Mr. Clemens also delivered brief tributes to the memory of the deceased. The resolutions were then adopted, and the Senate adjourned to meet to-morrow, and attend the funeral.

HOUSE.—A message was received from the Senate, announcing the death of the Hon. J. C. Calhoun, when Mr. Holmes, of S. C., spoke an hour, and moved that the usual resolutions be adopted. Mr. Winthrop rose to second the resolution, and spoke feelingly of the great loss sustained in the death of this distinguished man.

Mr. Venable, of N. C., who was much with Mr. Calhoun in his last days, passed a high eulogy on the deceased, and spoke of his energy of mind, even when suffering with bodily affliction.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, April 2.

Official business at the capitol was entirely suspended to-day. The President's mansion and executive offices were shrouded in mourning. The committee of arrangements and pall bearers, consisting of Messrs Mangum, Clay, Webster, Cass, King and Berrien, and the mourners, met at the late residence of Mr. Calhoun for the purpose of attending the body to the senate chamber. The galleries of the chamber were densely crowded. The officers and members of the house entered, followed by the judges of the supreme court, the President, heads of departments, ministers of foreign countries, &c. At a quarter past 12 the coffin was brought in, accompanied by the pall bearers and mourners. The members then stood up, and Mr. Butler, the senate chaplain, read the Episcopal service. The chaplain of the house read prayers from the desk, and afterwards delivered a discourse founded on the passage of scripture—"I have said we are gods." The sermon was very short, but appropriate and impressive. A very extensive procession was then formed, and every thing bore an imposing appearance.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 3.

SENATE.—10,000 copies of a pamphlet edition of the addresses, and the funeral sermon, upon the death of Mr. Calhoun, were ordered to be printed.

A committee of six, were appointed to accompany the remains of Mr. Calhoun to South Carolina.

A message was received from the President, covering a communication from the Mexican Minister in relation to the control of her borders by Indians and others; and in answer to a call for information in relation to Austria.

Mr. Baldwin concluded his speech, advocating a judicial tribunal for fugitive slaves, with full powers.

Mr. Underwood followed, supporting the fugitive slave bill, upon which the settlement of the question depended.

HOUSE.—A communication was received from the Secretary of War, asking that a committee be appointed to investigate his conduct in connection with the Galphin claim. A committee of 9 were appointed.

The House went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the California bill.—Mr. McClelland introduced a compromise bill to admit California as a State, and form territorial governments for Utah and New Mexico, without the proviso, pay Texas \$10,000,000 five per cent. stock, in certificates of not less than \$500 each. Mr. Carter offered an amendment for the enforcement of the New Mexican laws against slavery.

Mr. Richardson and Mr. Marshall followed. The House ordered McClelland's bill, and Carter's amendment to be printed, and then adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 4.

SENATE.—The fugitive slave bill was taken up and Mr. Underwood concluded his speech, in which he urged the passage of an act in conformity with the petitions, as it would promote harmony.

Mr. Webster thought it his duty to remind the Senate that the time had come for action. He regretted to see the debate prolonged without tending to a conclusion. They ought soon to decide about taking up some practical measure and discuss that alone until action was had. He believed it was time to take up the bill for the admission of California and settle that first and the territorial bill next.

Mr. Shields agreed fully in the views of Mr. Webster and took the floor for to-morrow, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The morning was occupied in discussing the bill providing for the purchase of hemp, but without much progress.

In Committee of the Whole, Mr. Green, of Mo., spoke an hour in defence of slavery in the territories, against the proviso and against the admission of California.

Mr. Wallace then took the floor and the House adjourned.

Trial of Professor Webster.

The following are the remarks of Chief Justice SHAW, at the time of pronouncing the sentence on Prof. Webster.

JOHN W. WEBSTER.—In meeting you here for the last time, to pronounce that sentence which the law has affixed to the high and aggravated offence of which you stand convicted, it is impossible by language to give utterance to the deep consciousness of responsibility, to the keen sense of sadness and sympathy with which we approach this solemn duty; circumstances which we all hear me will duly appreciate, but which it seems hardly fit to allude to more in detail, render the performance of this duty on the present occasion unspeakably painful. At all times, and under all circumstances a feeling of indescribable solemnity attaches to the utterance of that stern voice of retributive justice which consigns a fellow being to an untimely and ignominious death. But when we consider all the circumstances of your past life, your various relations to society, the claims upon you by others, the hopes and expectations you have cherished, with your present condition, the ignominious death which awaits you, we are oppressed with grief and anguish, and nothing but a sense of imperative duty imposed on us by the law, whose officers and ministers we are, could sustain us in pronouncing such a judgment.

Against the crime of willful murder, of which you stand convicted, a crime at which humanity shudders, a crime everywhere and under all forms of society, regarded with the deepest abhorrence, the law has pronounced its severest penalty, in these few simple, but solemn words. Every person who shall commit the crime of murder, shall suffer the punishment of death for the same. The manifest object of this law is the protection and security of human life, the most important object of a just and paternal government.

It is made the duty of this Court to declare this penalty against any one who shall have been found guilty in due course of the administration of justice, of having violated this law. It is one of the most solemn acts of judicial power, which an earthly tribunal can be called upon to exercise. It is a high and exalted manifestation of the sovereign authority of the law, as well as in its stern and inflexible severity, as in its protecting and paternal benignity. It punishes the guilty with severity, in order that the right to the enjoyment of life—the most precious of all rights—may be more effectually secured.

By the record before us, it appears that you have been indicted by the Grand Jury of this county for the crime of murder, alleging that on the 23d of November last, you made an assault upon the person of Dr. George Parkman, and by acts of violence deprived him of life, with malice aforethought. This is alleged to have been done within the precincts of a public institution in this city, the Medical College, of which you were a Professor and Instructor, upon the person of a man of mature age, well known, and of extensive connections in this community, and a benefactor of that institution. The charge of an offence so aggravated under such circumstances, in the midst of a peaceful community, created an instantaneous outbreak of surprise, alarm and terror, and was followed by an unusual and intense anxiety to learn by the results of a judicial proceeding whether this charge was true.

The day of trial came, a Court was organized to conduct it, a jury almost of your own choosing was selected, in a manner best calculated to secure intelligence and impartiality. Counsel were appointed to assist you in conducting your defence, who have done all that learning, eloquence and skill could accomplish in presenting your defence in its best aspects, a very large number of witnesses were carefully examined, and after a laborious trial of unprecedented length conducted as we hope, with patience and fidelity that jury have pronounced you "Guilty."

To this verdict, upon a careful revision of the whole proceedings, I am constrained to say in behalf of the Court, that they can perceive no just or legal ground of exception. "Guilty!" How much, under all these circumstances which cluster around the case and through our memories in the retrospect, does this single word impart. The willful, violent and malicious destruction of a fellow man, in the law, yes, of one in the midst of a well regulated, warm affections, mutual attachments, strong, extensive and numerous, making life a blessing to himself and others.

We allude thus to the injury you have inflicted, not for the purpose of awakening an unnecessary pang in a heart already lacerated, but to remind you of the irreparable wrong done to the victim of your cruelty, in sheer justice to him, whose voice is now hushed in death, and whose wrongs can only be vindicated by the living action of the law.

If, therefore, you may at any moment think you are a hard one, and your punishment too severe, if one repining thought arises in your mind, or one murmuring word seeks utterance from your lips, think, oh! think of him, a fellow creature, deprived of life by your guilty hand. Then, if not lost to all sense of retributive justice, if you have any compunctious visitings of conscience, you may be ready to exclaim in the bitter anguish of truth, "I have sinned against Heaven and my soul, my punishment is just, God be merciful to me a sinner!"

God grant that your example may afford a solemn warning to all, especially the young; may it impress deeply upon every mind the salutary lesson it is intended to reach, to guard against an indulgence of unhalloved and vindictive passion, to resist temptation to any and every selfish, sordid and wicked purpose, to listen to the warnings of conscience, and yield to the plain dictates of duty; and whilst they instinctively shrink with abhorrence from the first thought of assailing the life of another, may they learn to reverence the laws of God and society, designed to secure protection to their own.

We forbear for obvious considerations, from adding such words of advice as may be sometimes thought appropriate, on occasions like this. It has commonly been our province, on occasions like the present, to address the illiterate, the degraded, the outcast, whose early life has been cast amongst the vicious, the neglected, the abandoned; who have been blessed with no means of moral and religious culture, who have never received the benefits of civilized influences of home, of school, of church, and of society.

To such an one a word of advice upon an occasion so impressive, may be a word fitly spoken, and tend to good. But in a case like this, where the circumstances are all reversed, no word of ours could be more offensive than the suggestion of your own better thoughts, to which we commend you.

But as we approach this last sad duty of pronouncing sentence, which is indeed the voice of the law, and not our own, yet in giving it utterance, we cannot do it with feelings of indifference as a formal official act.

God forbid that we should be prevented from indulging and expressing these irrepressible feelings of interest, sympathy, and compassion, which arise spontaneously in our hearts; and we most sincerely and cordially deplore, the distressing condition into which crime has brought you.—And though we have no word of present consolation, or of earthly hope to offer you, in the hour of your affliction, yet we devoutly commend you to the mercy of our Heavenly Father, with whom is abundance of mercy, and from whom we may all hope for pardon and peace.

And now, nothing remains, but the solemn duty of pronouncing the sentence, which the law affixes to the crime of murder, of which you stand convicted, which sentence is—

That you, JOHN W. WEBSTER, be removed from this place, and detained in close custody, in the prison of this County, and thence taken, at such time as the Executive Government of this Commonwealth, may by their warrant appoint, to the place of execution, and there be HUNG BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD.—And may God, of his infinite goodness, have mercy on your soul! The prisoner sank back into his chair and placed his forehead upon the bar, as if to conceal the current of his tears from the thousand eyes that were upon him. In this position he remained until disturbed by the officers who had him in charge.

BY THE MAILS.

THE AMERICAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

The expedition so nobly conceived by Mr. Henry Grinnell, of this city, for the rescue of Sir John Franklin and his brave men from a horrible death, is going forward with energy. Two vessels have been procured for the purpose, one of 144 tons, the other of 91 tons, and are fitting up for their perilous enterprise by such additions to their strength and other appliances for the safety and comfort of officers and crew, as the case admits of. Lieut. E. I. De Haven, who belonged to Capt. Wilkes's Antarctic Expedition, has volunteered to take the command of the present one, and Passed Midshipman S. P. Griffin is to be second.

These gentlemen and others well qualified to judge, being of opinion that it is of great importance to the proper conduct and success of the expedition, that it should be placed under naval laws during the term of service agreed on, Mr. Grinnell has petitioned Congress to authorize the enlistment of seamen from the Navy, to a number not exceeding thirty,—they receiving from government their usual pay. Also that suitable rations for the expedition may be supplied from the government stores.

The deep interest manifested by the President, and the natural anxiety felt by every generous mind, for the rescue of the brave men who in the prosecution of an object connected with geographical science, have met with some disaster which prevents their return to their beloved country, and exposes their lives to imminent peril,—forbid the thought that Congress will long hesitate to grant that reasonable request. To throw the whole burden of such an expedition upon one man, or even to permit him to bear it, would be unworthy of this great nation, every citizen of which we suppose, has or ought to have the same interest in promoting the expedition which Mr. Grinnell has. And we beg to add that as the expedition should before long be on its way, it is of great importance that whatever Congress intends to do in the matter, should be done quickly. The calls of suffering humanity should not be classed with ordinary business, in such a way as to subject them to postponement by reason of the peculiar attitude of certain national questions.—N. Y. Jour. of Com.

ALARM IN CUBA.—A correspondent of the New York Express, writes from Cardenas under date of March 16, as follows:

From Cape Antonio to Point de Mayasi the greatest vigilance is exercised, and from those extreme points daily communications are received by the Governor. All through and around are Government spies in concert, and to judge their motions and agitations, the enactment of a terrible conflict is apprehended. The soldiery, beyond a doubt, are inoculated with the *Independence small pox*, which to the Governor's knowledge has become quite contagious. All planters are, under pain of expulsion, commanded to return within thirty days, and to continue doing so the first Friday of every month, the number, accompanied with the size of all the slaves in their possession; which goes to prove, in case of an outbreak, their liberation is certain. That the projectors of the Revolution have ample funds at command is beyond all question of doubt, and equally doubtless is the certainty that the days of Royal sway in Cuba are numbered.

RATES OF INTEREST IN OHIO.—By a law passed at the recent session of the Ohio Legislature, parties to any bond, bill, promissory note, or other instrument of writing, for the payment or forbearance of money, may stipulate therein, for interest recoverable upon the amount of such bond, bill, note, or other instrument, at any rate not exceeding ten per centum yearly.—Banks can receive on greater rate of interest than is specified in their charters; or if no rate is specified, then only six per cent is to be charged. Upon all judgments or decrees rendered upon any bond, bill, promissory note, or other instrument, interest shall be computed till payment at the rate specified in such bond, bill, note, or other instrument, not exceeding ten per centum, or in case no rate of interest be specified, at six per centum.

N. Y. Jour. Com.

The Boston Traveller makes the following just comment among others, upon the result of the Webster trial:

"We cannot forbear adding, what we have refrained from uttering before, but which we have felt from the beginning of this awful tragedy that it presents an impressive warning against the demoralizing influence of a style of living and a course of indulgence, requiring expenditures beyond one's income. It shows, also, the utter insufficiency of mental and social cultivation, as a basis of character, without religious principles. Whatever amount of mental culture or social refinement any one may possess he needs the further safeguard of high, moral and religious principle, as a defence against temptation. We have here another solemn admonition, that 'he that trusteth his own heart is a fool.'"

INCENDIARISM AND SUICIDE.—About two miles west of Floyd, on the road to Western on Tuesday evening last, a dwelling house and two barns were set on fire, the barns and five cows being completely consumed, and the dwelling much injured. The incendiary proved to be a man named William Jones, a brother-in-law of the person whose property he fired, and he was immediately pursued, but just before his pursuers came up with him he cut his throat in a shocking manner, causing immediate death.—Utica Observer.

CHIEFS, of all others, should be the game of the statesman, and the soldier—teaching fortitude, patience, firmness, perseverance, foresight, and reflection, strengthening the memory and exercising the judgment beyond all other studies. It is a game of perpetual generalship and stratagem. A blockhead never played a good game of chess—nor did an impatient, shortsighted, or capricious man.

SUSPICION OF A FRAUD.—Our readers have been for some time familiar with the name of Mr. Alexander Vattemare, a Frenchman, who has been many years actively engaged in the business of carrying on what he calls "a system of international exchange," by procuring donations of books from individuals, cities and states, in this country, for the public library at Paris. Great numbers of books have been obtained by him, from almost every part of the Union. We believe the donors have, in all instances, given them in the belief that they were to be the property of the French government. Recently, it appears, a very strong suspicion has arisen that the American public has been imposed upon in this business, and that Mr. Vattemare is putting the proceeds of all this trade in his own pocket! We are extremely reluctant to credit a charge of such gross imposition against a man who has been received with so much liberality among us, but we must own the circumstances are very suspicious. It has been publicly and repeatedly denied that Mr. Vattemare has ever had any authority from the French government to act as an international agent, in which character he has obtained the books contributed in this country. It has been asserted, also, that his own aggrandizement has alone been sought in all his recent movements; that he keeps a book-store in Paris, which the gifts from American cities and states are to enrich; that at one time he was a travelling mountebank; at another a professor of necromancy. He has been openly challenged to adduce a particle of evidence that any European government has authorized him to appear in the character he has assumed; but he sees fit to take no notice of the grave charges that have been made against him. We trust an inquiry will be instituted, without delay, into the proceedings of Mr. Vattemare. It is quite important for the American people to know whether the great public library at Paris, made up from their gifts, is really, as we are given to understand it is, a part of the stock and private property of a scheming bookseller.—Boston Courier.

SINGULAR STATEMENT RELATIVE TO THE MURDER OF DR. PARKMAN.—We find in the telegraphic correspondence of the New York Express the following story. It corresponds with a vague rumor which has been afloat for several weeks, and which, within a few days, has taken a more definite shape. The same report is current in Boston, but we have not noticed it in the newspapers:

BOSTON, April 1.
The rumor that Dr. Webster was discovered over the dead body of Dr. Parkman by a medical student proves true.—The student was returning to the lecture room for his overshoes, and found the door locked. He then went down through the basement into the lower laboratory, and passed up stairs to enter the lecture room by Dr. W.'s private door. As he got into the upper laboratory, he saw Dr. W. standing over the corpse of Dr. P. Either by entreaty or threats, the student was induced to take a solemn oath not to divulge what he had seen, and the next day he left for home, eastward. A short time since he was taken with the brain fever, and in his delirium, raved about the mysterious murder. He called for a clergyman, and asked him if he was bound to keep such an oath as he described.

The result was, that he divulged all to the minister, who came to Boston and informed the government, but it was too late to use the evidence.

P. S.—The name of the medical student is Hedges. He belongs in Bridgewater, and is the son of a minister. During the excitement and trial he has been in Maine, but is now in Boston. This report is on good authority.

ROBBERY FOR \$11,400.—Mr. John Grigsby and Mr. D. F. McClelland, fellow passengers from California, and occupiers of the same state-room, on board steamer Ne Plus Ultra, which arrived at St. Louis from New Orleans, 21st ult., were robbed of the above amount, the former \$6100, and the latter \$5300, in gold coin, which was taken from their trunk, about the time they left New Orleans. The robbery was discovered about half an hour after they left the wharf, and it was not known whether it was effected before or after they started.—A thorough search was made on board the boat, but all to no purpose. Grigsby is a Californian, and brought the money to buy cattle for his farm—while McClelland was an adventurer, who was returning to his friends with a snug little fortune.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.—The public will be glad to know that the Franklin Assurance Company, of Boston Mass.,—a company, especially empowered to insure against accident,—is prepared to grant policies to all travellers by railroad or steamboat, insuring a handsome sum in the event of any bodily injury from any accident while on the journey. Hotel keepers may be interested to know that the company desire to form arrangements with them to supply all travellers with policies, for which a very liberal commission will be allowed.

This is certainly a novel kind of insurance in this country, though it has been in successful operation in Europe for a year or more.

To our view, it certainly commends itself to the public and we hope, for the benefit of travellers and hotel keepers, the public journals in all parts of the country will pass it round.—Boston Journal.

HOW TO PUZZLE THE ROGUES.—In the genuine notes of the State Bank of Ohio, there are as many human figures represented as the bill is worth dollars. If the counterfeiters wish to alter the small bills to large ones, as \$1 to \$100, they would have to put in ninety nine human figures,—a thing not so easily done.—Boston Times.

A POWERFUL REVIVAL of religion is in progress at Oswego. The first Methodist church has had an addition of nearly two hundred within a few weeks. The Baptist and Presbyterian churches have also had large accessions.

Mrs. HOWARD, who killed the parrot of her husband, in Cincinnati, some time since, has, since the death of that husband, obtained possession of her children. According to information, she gained access to the little girl, who was at a convent, by pledging her word that she would use no illegal or forcible means to get possession of the child. The guardian of the children was not at home when the application was made at his residence, but under the solemn promise, his lady consented to accompany Mrs. Howard to the convent. When they had arrived there, the Lady Superior, by request brought forward the child when the mother, seizing it, threw aside her shawl, exposed a belt of pistols decorated her intention to carry off her child at all hazards and saying, "I have killed one woman, and I can kill others if I am opposed!" The ladies struck with consternation made no resistance, and soon after Mrs. Howard with her child entered a carriage and departed. Returning to the house of the guardian, Mrs. Howard and her male friend—who seemed to be a passive spectator of what was going on—met with the little boy, when he too was taken possession of, and carried off. Howard was divorced from his wife in 1846, in Kentucky, at which time the court decreed to him the guardianship of his children. The mother afterwards obtained them by stratagem, but finally relinquished the boy to his father by the payment of \$500. The girl was more recently obtained from her in a similar manner.—St. Louis Mo. March 19.

THE TRIAL is concluded. We devote a large space in this day's paper to the report of the final doings and sayings. We could not do less when the whole community were so much interested in the result. There has rarely been a case of such importance before our courts, or one upon the decision of which the public eye and ear rested with so much anxiety. Every body seemed to feel that the Jury actually represented the country, and that upon their decision the whole matter was to be settled. It was a strong proof of the dependence upon the law, and the willingness to support and preserve the law, in this community, that the Jury was so easily empanelled. The whole course of the trial, and the exhibition of public feeling with regard to it, have shown a desire that justice and law should take their course, combined with sympathy for the accused. The verdict has now been rendered, and we can still be glad that the distressing result was the result of quiet and cool deliberation, and that in this case the court of justice has not been made the scene of heated argument or unnecessary precipitation. Although the community was on the tiptoe of excitement, all has been cool and quiet in the hall of justice, and we now have a decision from an undisturbed and unprejudiced tribunal, which few of those, walking the streets, and doing the common business of life, would be able to give.

Boston Daily Advertiser.

ASA BROWN, Jr., about nineteen years of age, who is believed to have been the leader of the gang of incendiaries, who last summer destroyed the last four or five years, was arrested on Friday, in a grog shop on the Neck, by officers Cook and Hastings. He was slightly intoxicated at the time, and made the most violent and frantic resistance, so that he succeeded in getting off one of his irons. When he arrived at the lock up, his clothes were nearly torn from his back. Being left here alone, he set fire to his bed, having picked up a match on the floor. He was found nearly suffocated with the smoke. He was fully committed to Dedham jail for trial.

This Brown has been arrested several times, but has managed to escape either from lack of evidence or through a failure of proper precautions to secure him forcibly.

HEAVY FALL OF SNOW.—The oldest inhabitants are very fond of telling of the wonders of the good old times, when they were boys. Every thing then was upon a gigantic scale. The winters were longer, the summers were hotter, it never rained but it poured—it snowed earlier and it snowed later, and it snowed deeper than these degenerate days. But these old world tales were fairly outdone by the snow, which was lying on the ground yesterday morning, the 28th of March. It was from 9 to 10 inches in depth, and as rain preceded it, much that first fell melted.

Richmond Whig, March 29.

A terrible tragedy happened at Cottage Inn, Wisconsin, where a man named Hubert, in a fit of drunkenness, drove his wife out of doors, and attempted outrage upon his daughter. She resisted, and he followed her, threatening her with a large knife. The heroic woman caught up an axe, and swung it before her, and, as the monster parent pressed forward, it struck him on the neck, nearly severed his head from his body, and he fell dead at the feet of his child, whom God had inspired with courage to become, in defence of her sacred virtue, the minister of his justice. A coroner's jury pronounced the act justifiable homicide.

EMILY RUSSELL, the beautiful slave girl for whom Bruin & Hill, the slave traders, demanded \$1,000, as the only condition on which they would restore her to her mother, is dead. So says a letter from Mr. Hill, dated Griffin, Ga. March 23. The letter says that she died of scarlet fever throat, but does not say where or when she died. Hill protests that he had determined not to sell Emily at the South, but to bring her back to Alexandria and let her mother have her.—N. Y. Tribune.

GREAT SUPPLY OF CATTLE.—A letter from Maysville, Ky., states that the number of cattle shipped eastward from that place, by way of Ohio river and Pittsburgh, has gradually increased from 1000 in 1847, and that the number shipped thence this year will probably be 20,000.

THE CHOLERA AT NEW ORLEANS.—Private advices from New Orleans state that the cholera has again broken out in that city, and it was feared it would assume an epidemic form.

